AN

Impartial and *Uncontrollable*

ACCOUNT

OF THE

EFFECTS

OF THE LATE

Dr. William Cockburn's *Specific*,

FOR CURING

Diarrhœas, Bloody Fluxes, &c. ſince its Revival, *i. e.* within three Months paſt.

EXEMPLIFIED

In various Cures performed by it, when all other Medicines had been tried for many Years together, to no Purpoſe.

The Caſes here publiſhed are not picked and ſingled out to ſerve a Turn, but are fairly publiſhed in the Order and with the Circumſtances they preſented, without Artifice or Exaggeration; for if there had been as many as are publiſhed, or but one, on whom the Medicine had had no Effect, or a bad one, that ſhould have been declared, and if there be any one Perſon who has taken the Specific above, and remains uncured, beſides thoſe mentioned, or thoſe who have juſt began to take it, they are called upon to detect the following Narrative, publiſhed

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By JOHN DOVE.

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M,DCC,LI.

AN

Impartial and *Uncontrollable*

ACCOUNT

OF

REMARKABLE CURES, &c.

THE Cauſe, Nature, Seat and Cure of a Diarrhœa, or Flux of any Kind, may be ſeen ſo clearly in the late Dr. *William Cockburn*'s Treatiſe on thoſe Diſorders: The wild Gueſſes about them, and the wilder Methods of cureing them by the common Phyſicians, are there ſo pointed out, that had the Author been as accurate in his Language, as he was in his Account of thoſe Diſeaſes, the Book had been unexceptionable.

His Books were thought worthy to be tranſlated into three or four Languages, and he himſelf to receive the Thanks of the moſt learned Men in *Europe* for writing them. I deſigned, when I began this Account, to have given a kind of Abridgement of the Treatiſe on Fluxes, or at leaſt, to have referred to it frequently; but becauſe I would cut off all Occaſion for the learned Sneer, and avoid the Imputation of Pedantry, and of appearing learned upon another Man's Stock, as is the Cuſtom, and of quoting Authors which I never read, nor ever ſhall; I ſhall take no farther Notice of that Performance, than to obſerve, that the Author has therein brought his Account of thoſe Diſeaſes down to the Level of Common Senſe, and upon that Principle, has deviſed a Remedy adequate to the Malady, which has been propoſed to the Public in the following Advertiſement.

To the PUBLIC.

SINCE no Talent was ever truſted with any Man, nor any good Thing put into his Poſſeſſion, for his Sake only; and ſince I wiſh every Man as happy as myſelf, and would do any Thing in my Power to make him ſo; I ſhould think it an Injury to the Public and myſelf, if I did not take this Method to inform ſuch as it may concern, that I am poſſeſſed of the late Dr. WILLIAM COCKBURN'S *Specific for curing Diarrhœas, Dyſenteries, and Fluxes of all Kinds*, thoſe that attend Women, proceeding from Weakneſſes, included.

The high Reputation the Doctor and his Medicine had during his Life, the particular Compliment he received from his late Majeſty King *William*, from *Lewis* the 14th, (who ordered his Envoy Mr. *Pouſſin* to treat with him about it, which was prevented by the War's breaking out then) from the celebrated *Boerhaave*, the learned Dr. *Lanciſi*, Phyſician to Pope *Clement* XI. &c. the Accounts from our Army, from our Admirals, Sea Captains, and Surgeons, &c. (which are lodged in the Admiralty) the great Good done, and the Thouſands then preſerved by his Remedy, are quite ſufficient to ſcreen me from the Imputation of endeavouring to impoſe a Quack-Medicine on the World, and of puffing it off: Beſides, I am under no Temptation of that Sort; and, could I have diveſted myſelf of my Love to my Fellow-Creatures, an Advertiſement of this Nature had never appeared.

If it be objected we have Remedies enough already for thoſe Diſeaſes, and that Looſeneſſes, Bloody-Fluxes, &c. are eaſily cured; ſuch as think ſo, are welcome to let this alone: 'Tis the Miſerable, the Emaciated, and the Poor, in ſhort, thoſe that cannot otherwiſe be cured, that it is deſigned for. But if thoſe Diſeaſes are ſo eaſily cured, why do they ſo often brave the Skill of the Phyſician, conquer and kill ſo many? The Havock made in our Fleets and Armies by Fluxes, as well as the many that die by a ſudden Looſeneſs in the Small-Pox, &c. are flagrant Memorials of the Truth of this, and of the Value of a Medicine of this Sort.

If it be enquired, why ſo efficacious a Medicine is not made public? I anſwer, for the ſame Reaſons the Author of it refuſed to make it ſo, viz. for fear it ſhould undergo the unhappy Fate, that almoſt every other good Medicine has. Lucrative Views would not have prevented my declaring it to all Mankind; theſe I could have repelled: And as they have not now induced me to publiſh this, it cannot be expected that I ſhould give particular Accounts of the Cures performed by this Medicine, as is the Cuſtom among Quacks; and ſo much the leſs, as I ſhould be obliged to publiſh all the Caſes, or ſhould do Injuſtice to thoſe I did not; the Medicine never failing to ſhew its Efficacy. It is amazing, from what a miſerable State it reſcues thoſe that take it, of which I have lately had ſeveral ſurprizing Inſtances, and concerning which, thoſe who queſtion it may be ſatisfied. The almoſt infallible Succeſs, with which Dr. *Cockburn* adminiſter'd it, is known to Thouſands now living. That what is here propoſed is truly his Medicine, the World is to take my Word; and I think this quite ſufficient, and ſo will thoſe that know me well; and they that know the intimate Friendſhip that ſubſiſted between Dr. *Cockburn* and my Father, and that I have now by me a great Number of Manuſcripts of his, which no man beſides my Father and Self ever had, will not wonder how I came by this.

I have done what I think was incumbent on me to do; I have diſcharged my Part; I have acquainted the World there is ſuch a Medicine: If they will be relieved by it, they may; if not, they may do as they pleaſe: I reſt ſatisfied. But to put the Caſe out of all doubt, I invite any, or all Phyſicians, Surgeons, and Apothecaries of Reputation, to ſingle out one or more Objects for Cure, or to attend and be Witneſs to thoſe that offer themſelves; and if it fails to ſhew its Efficacy beyond any thing known in the *Materia Medica*, my Reputation ſhall go with it.

All Perſons that are willing, may be relieved, by applying [redacted]; to Mr. *John Dove*, in *Buſh-Lane*, *Cannon-Street*; to myſelf at *Little-Chelſea*, or at Mr. *Pigou*'s, at the *Two White Poſts* at *Charing-Croſs*, where I call about Ten in the Morning every *Monday*, *Wedneſday*, and *Friday*.

And I hereby declare, that no other Perſon whatſoever is authorized by me to adminiſter the ſame, without a Certificate under my Hand.

Little Chelſea, Jan. 28, 1751. *Henry Boeſnier de la Touche.*

N. B. This Medicine is wholſom as Bread, not diſagreeable to the Taſte, acts inſenſibly, and carries off the Fever that may attend the Flux, be it never ſo violent.

All Captains of Ships may be ſupplied with the Medicine by applying as above: The Poor may have their Cure Gratis.

This Advertiſement, as far as I have been informed, has not been treated with Contempt by any Man; nay, the Public have been ſo candid as to treat it with a general and uncommon Approbation; for which I render them my Acknowledgments, and promiſe, not to be an Advocate for the Medicine therein propoſed, nor to attempt to ſupport its Credit one Moment longer than it will ſupport its own, by its efficacious and ſalutary Effects on thoſe that take it. If after all this there be any Individuals diſpoſed to rally and run it down, and treat its Diſpenſers as Quacks, they are very welcome, I ſhall not enter into any Altercations with them at preſent; but let them remember, I do not promiſe perpetual Silence, or that they ſhall go with Impunity. If they treat me decently, I will treat them ſo; if they are for Peace, ſo am I; If they are for War, let them declare; I have an Artillery in Reſerve, which I ſhall not uſe, unleſs I am treated as a Quack, that is, a Money-getting-Cheat; then I ſhall attempt to do myſelf Juſtice, by ſhewing who are Quacks, and who are not. I had not ſaid thus much, if a certain dubb'd D——ce had not already let his Tongue run beyond his Judgment, but if he does not take more Care for the Future, I ſhall at a fit Time let the World know, that he has been playing the Quack a great while; and that I have not yet ſet up that Trade, for I have cured ſome, and killed none, as the following Facts will evince. I ſhall take them as they preſented, with this previous Remark, that if this Medicine would only cure or render comfortable fifteen in Twenty, the Value of it would be very great, and beyond any other Medicine in its Kind: But this has done more, I ſhall preſent the Reader with all I have Room to

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mention, and leave him to judge. But before we proceed to the Caſes, it will be neceſſary to anſwer an Objection which will be thrown in at Point Blank. "It is confeſſed "you have a good Medicine in your Hand, but you have no Skill to uſe it; you are no Phy- "ſician, and may miſcarry as much by the Miſuſe, as by the Abuſe of it; your Education is "not ſufficient, nor can you be ſuppoſed to know, when to ſtop and when to promote a "Looſeneſs; and if a ſymptomatic one be ſtopt too ſoon, or if one that is habitual and original "be not ſtopt at all, the Life of the Patient is endangered; and how ſhould you know the Dif- "ference of Fluxes, or how to proceed with Safety?" Aſhrewd Objection indeed, and when it comes from the Faculty, they ſhall have an Anſwer fit for them to conſider; but for the preſent, I ſhall anſwer in my own Way, and let them alone. It is confeſſed I am no Phyſician; what then? I am a *Curer*; I have Common-ſenſe, and ſome Knowledge of the animal Œconomy, of Nature, and her invariable Laws. The true Practice of Phyſic, I think, ſtands on theſe Foundations, or I confeſs I know not in what it conſiſts, nor on what it is founded; and if I am miſtaken here, in this Caſe I am ſo far from being a Phyſician, that I am a Fool, and truly Fool enough I am, to think the true Practice of Phyſic can never be founded on Metaphyſics, miſapplied Mathematics, falſe Philoſophy, idle Theories, or occult Qualities. The true Practice of Phyſic never was, nor ever will be contrary to Common-ſenſe. This and Nature are Correlates; the ſilly Syſtems of the Schools and Nature, are Aliens. I look upon the Scull of a Theoriſt, a meer Schoolman, to be like a Warehouſe filled with Lumber, or a Bladder puffed with Wind. While theſe remain there is no Room for any Thing elſe. Common-ſenſe tells me, that a violent Bloody-Flux ought to be ſtopped. He that has a Remedy for this, and knows how to do it, is certainly in that Point on a Level with, if not ſuperior to, the Phyſician who is fetched from a great Diſtance, and at a great Expence; and when he is come, cannot do it. If I know not when, and how to ſtop a Diarrhœa or Bloody Flux, *&c.* I am a Cheat, a dangerous Fellow, and ought to be treated as a Murderer; but if I do know it, the Objection has no Force. That I do know it, I aver, I pledge my Reputation, I pledge my Veracity upon it, and call aloud on any that denies it to confute me, to confront me in a fair Trial, and I promiſe not to decline the firſt that offers, even before a thouſand Judges. I had not made this Propoſal, if I had not firſt been uſed ill and affronted publicly by ſome, who though they profeſs to know, are yet Strangers to the firſt Principles of Phyſic; therefore I hope to ſtand excuſed by the candid Reader, when I have given him an Account of the following Facts, which I promiſe to do with all conceivable Impartiality and Faithfulneſs.

CASE I.

——— Servant to Mr. *William Croger*, Tobacconiſt in the *Minories*. When I came, ſhe told me, her Head and Stomach were out of Order, and in Pain; her Bowels griped, her Loins weak, and that ſhe was but juſt able to crawl about, and could ſcarcely get up Stairs. Her Maſter and Miſtreſs expected She would have kept her Bed the next Day. Her Pulſe was high, ſhe was hot and droughty, her Countenance languid, and very much ſunk, with more than twenty watry Stools in a Day, ſometimes four in an Hour. I gave her the Medicine at Eight o'Clock on the Saturday Morning, before Noon ſhe told me ſhe was better. I doubted; ſhe ſaid ſhe was ſure of it; that her Head, Stomach and Bowels were eaſy, and that ſhe had not gone to Stool ſo often as before. Mr. *Croger*, her Maſter called at my Houſe the ſame Evening about Buſineſs, and told me ſhe was mended, and that ſhe was briſk and lively; I called to ſee her the next Night, and before her Maſter and Miſtreſs, ſhe told me ſhe was almoſt well, and was afraid ſhe ſhould be cured too ſuddenly. In three Days ſhe was quite well, though ſhe had been in that Condition for Six Weeks before.

CASE II.

WHile I had this Perſon in Hand, I was ſent for to a Gentlewoman next Door to the *Cock*, in *Bow-lane*. She was thought by many to be dying ten Days before I came, and all that had been done for her by an experienced Apothecary, had had no Effect. When I came, I refuſed to meddle with her, believing her Bowels were excoriated, and that ſhe would die, and the Blame fall upon me. Her Daughters aſſured me if ſhe died the next Hour, neither myſelf nor the Medicine ſhould be blamed; for that as ſhe was, ſhe muſt

die.

die. I enquired who attended her; for if any one elſe did, I would not. They anſwered, ſhe had no more Medicines, beſides a Cordial Draught, to take; for the Caſe was looked upon as deſperate, and beyond the Reach of Phyſic. The Clergyman that attended her alſo, recommended Reſignation to the Will of God, looking upon it as impoſſible for her to recover. Under thoſe Circumſtances, I returned to her Bedſide and found her in a Fever, her Pulſe high, her Tongue black and very rough, herſelf helpleſs and in ſuch Agony, that though ſhe lay up two pair of Stairs behind the front Room, ſhe was heard to cry out even in the Street. She had about thirty Stools in twenty four Hours, had kept her Bed in this Condition above a Month, and was ſeventy-ſix Years of Age. There was no Time to be loſt; beſides, ſhe was too weak to take a Purge, and under ſuch Circumſtances as rendered it impoſſible to have a Clyſter; ſo I gave her a large Quantity of the Medicine at Ten that Night: And at Ten o'Clock next Morning I found her with no Fever, her Tongue ſmooth, and of a natural Colour; and though ſhe was ſtill very bad, ſaid ſhe was better than ſhe had been, and more eaſy, but that ſince ſhe muſt die, deſired to die peaceably; and for ſome Days would take no more of the Medicine, except now and then the Quantity of a Pea, which they gave her without her Knowledge. Thus two or three Days were loſt; at the End of which ſhe was perſuaded to take a Bolus Night and Morning. Her Bowels though tortured before, were immediately quieted; the ſecond Day her Stools were conſiſtent, and abated in their Number gradually for four or five Days, I cannot ſay which, and then ceaſed. She was perfectly cured, and has had but one regular Motion, in twenty-four Hours ever ſince. The Apothecary without knowing what had been done, twice pronounced her Recovery a Miracle; but when he knew it, made light of it. The Gentlewoman is now alive and well to juſtify the Truth of this and every other Circumſtance in this Account; her Daughters, the Family, and Neighbours, will do the ſame.

CASE III.

MR. *Cowper*, in *Wheeler-Street*, *Spittal-Fields*, deſired me to attend Mr. *John Beck*, one of his Neighbours, who was in a deſperate Condition with a Diarrhœa, and (as was thought) his Bowels ulcerated; I called and found him in a perfectly compoſed Frame of Mind, without the leaſt Expectation of Life, and indeed I as little expected he ſhould live as himſelf did, and was blamed by ſome Friends for meddling in a Caſe that was deemed an inflexible and loſt one, and where the Man muſt inevitably ſink under the Force of his Diſeaſe, being given over by a Gentleman of as much Integrity, Skill and Humanity, as the Faculty can boaſt of. He had not *frequent Stools*, but one *continual Flux*; and when he ſet up in his Bed, it flowed as through a perpendicular Tube, and appeared like a thin Pus, or corrupted Matter; his Urine but little in Quantity, with a Sediment like Brick-Duſt half Way from the Bottom of the Glaſs, attended with conſtant Gripings in his Bowels. I gave him the Medicine without any Preparative, which he took at twelve Hours Diſtance, and then at ſix Hours Diſtance. The firſt four Days it had no other Effect but to quiet his Bowels, which it did from the Beginning. I looked upon his Caſe abſolutely incurable, and paſt the Power of Medicine. He was as much convinced of this as myſelf, and indifferent as to Life or Death, ſaying *Let the Will of the Lord be done, if I live it is for the beſt, if I die it is the ſame, it will be well with me, I ſhall be received to the Mercy of God, through the Merits of Chriſt, and my Family not want: When my Maſter calls I am ready to obey.* Upon this I propoſed to him to take it at every three Hours. He complied, and told me, he would eat it all Day if he might, for he found it ſalutary; thus I left him, with no Expectations of ever ſeeing him alive more. At twelve o'clock the ſame Night his Flux ſtopped at once, after half an Hour's intenſe Pain in his Bowels; he ſent me Word the next Day that he was better, but as I did not hear of it till late at Night, I did not call till the next Morning, when I found him weak, but perfectly well, and remains ſo to teſtify the Truth of this Account; his Neighbours will do the ſame; and what is remarkable, he has had an even Habit of Body ever ſince without Coſtiveneſs or Fever.

CASE IV.

MR. *John Kilford*, in *Gulſtone-ſtreet*, *White-chappel*, Taylor to Captain *Weſton*, in his laſt Voyage to *India*, had the bloody Flux ſixteen Months, frequently twenty-four Stools in a Day and Night; he had all the Advice from Phyſicians and Apothecaries, *that his Money could purchaſe*, but to no Purpoſe, inſomuch that he deſpaired of ever being cured. When he came to me he was emaciated, griped and ſick, and his Stomack not able to retain his Food; he took the Medicine, and in a few Hours his Bowels were perfectly quiet, and his Stomach ſtrong: In about two Days his Stools condenſed, and abated in their Number: And in ſix Days his Strength and Complexion were recovered, and he was hearty, hungry, and well in all Appearance. He then omitted to take any more, and his Flux returned: He took it again, and in a few Days became well, and remained ſo ſome Time; but neglecting to continue the Medicine, he has now three or four Stools in a Day again, which muſt be imputed only to his own Neglect. But as he had been a Voyage to *India* I deſired him to give me ſome Account of the Appearance of the Flux, during that Voyage; which he did in nearly the following Words: "We loſt Seventy-ſeven of our Men on that Voyage, moſt of them by the Bloody-"Flux; ſome of them it ſeized pretty ſuddenly, others had the Scurvy firſt: I have "ſeen them roaring, tumbling, and tortured on the Deck, voiding Blood there, 'till it "was like a Butcher's Shambles, and themſelves turned over to the Mercy of God; for "I never knew one of them cured, neither on the Voyage, nor on the Shore, unleſs "ſome few that were recovered by a vegetable Diet; for, though a good Phyſician "lived at *Fort St. David*'s, he was never known to cure a Flux, ſo obſtinate are they in "thoſe Parts. The Scene aforeſaid was the moſt horrid Spectacle I had ever ſeen."

CASE V.

A YOUNG Gentleman at Plaiſterer's-Hall, in *Addle-ſtreet*, was Ill of a Diarrhœa, and a Bloody-Flux alternately; he had been under the Phyſicians Hands eighteen Months, to no Purpoſe, four Months of which he was in the Country, and returned back with his Flux upon him: He had from ſix Stools to thirty in a Day and Night, was weakened ſo, that he crept up Stairs by the Banniſters, and had almoſt a continual *Tenaſmus* and Griping. He took the Medicine on the *Friday* Night, for the firſt Time, I called on him the next *Monday* Morning, and he told me, he had not had a Stool in the laſt twenty-five Hours: He continued to take it, and in a few Days was perfectly well, and will inform any one of the Truth of this Account.

CASE VI.

MR. *Cook*, in *Mark-Lane*, had been ill for many Months, with a Diarrhœa and Bloody-Flux, and at times had Stools of all Colours, and uſed to riſe ten Times or more, in a Night; had alſo all the Advice he could *pay for*, and thought he muſt die; I own I thought ſo too; for, beſides his Flux, he was ſick, and faint to the laſt Degree, as well he might, for he had been blooded, purged, clyſtered, and vomited, which had brought him to Death's Door; he had, beſides, a Fever, his Breath ſhort, his Pulſe low, his Cough violent at times, his Appetite loſt, his Bowels griped, his Stomach in Pain, and weakened to ſuch a Degree, that though the Medicine is pleaſant and perfectly ſalutary to the Stomach, it was with great Difficulty he could keep it down, notwithſtanding he made two Doſes of what he ſhould have made but one; however he did take it, and the next Morning was ſomewhat better, after having ſlept all Night: In two Days his Flux manifeſtly abated, though his other Complaints remained; ſo that at three Days End, when I called, and expected to find him dead, I found his Flux perfectly cured, his Appetite good, and his other Complaints were, in a great Meaſure vaniſhed, except that his Strength was not yet recovered; and if he never were to recover his Strength, or from his other Complaints, it is no Reproach to the Medicine; for we never recommended it for a Catholicon, or ſaid that it would repair broken Bowels, raiſe the Dead, or cure every one.

CASE VII.

BUT the Caſe that has engaged the moſt Attention, has been that of Mr. *Bertrand*, Merchant, of *Dublin*, now in *London*: This Caſe has been treated by our Connoiſſeurs, as if the Efficacy of the Medicine had not ſhewed itſelf on him, and that I had been quite defeated. To ſet this Matter right I have that Gentleman's Leave to publiſh the Caſe fairly as it ſtands.

When, at the Requeſt of a very conſiderable and reputable Merchant, I firſt waited on Mr. *Bertrand*, I found him thin and languid, griped and in pain, having almoſt a continual *Tenaſmus*, with about fourteen watery and bloody Stools in twenty-four Hours: He had been afflicted with a Diarrhœa for more than fifteen Years paſt, told me, it had coſt him two thouſand Pounds, that he had had the Advice of the moſt learned Phyſicians of *Dublin*, *London*, and *Montpellier*, to no Purpoſe: They told him, they could cure his Flux, but that a Fever would follow, and the Remedy be as bad as the Diſeaſe. He was now better than uſual, for he had been often confined to his Bed, and given over for Death; but notwithſtanding his not being ſo bad as at ſometimes, his Suſpicion of the Conſequence of a ſudden Cure, made him the leſs careful of taking the Medicine, or of obſerving a ſtrict Regimen while he took it; however, after taking a Purge of Rhubarb and Cinnamon in the Morning, at Night he took a Bolus of it, and repeated it every twelve Hours, with no other Effect than quieting his Bowels, and taking off the Tenaſmus: At about the fourth Day he had an Interval between his Stools of ſeven Hours, and thoſe Stools ſomewhat conſiſtent; in three more he had an Interval of ſeventeen, then of eighteen, then of twenty-one Hours, and his Stools ſtill more conſiſtent, his Bowels eaſy, and no violent Returns of his Diſorder, having not above three or four Stools after thoſe Intervals, though exceeding cold, moiſt, and changeable Weather all the while, and himſelf hindered from obſerving a proper Regimen, by the falſe Doctrine inculcated on him heretofore by the Faculty; and the more I remonſtrated againſt it, the more he ſuſpected the Safety of the Medicine, and the Truth of what I ſaid, as he afterwards told me, for I was then a perfect Stranger to him. The Piles coming on, the Medicine was ſuſpected to have contributed to bring them, ſo was omitted for ſome Time, 'till growing worſe again, with almoſt a conſtant Tenaſmus as before, at about three Weeks End, he took it at every four Hours, obſerving a pretty good Regimen, and preſently grew better, and went where he pleaſed with very little Interruption, having Intervals from twelve to twenty, or more Hours, with no violent Returns; and though he be not yet perfectly cured, has openly declared to his Friends, and to me many a time, and his Complexion declares to all, that it has done more good to him than all the Medicines he had taken for the fifteen Years before; for that no other Medicine, but this has had Efficacy enough to keep him out of his Bed, or to preſerve him in tolerable Health at this Seaſon of the Year, for Years paſt; ſo that I preſume the candid Reader will not fix a Diſgrace upon the Medicine in this Caſe, and the leſs as I have Mr. *Bertrand*'s Leave to publiſh this. And alſo to appeal to the moſt reputable Merchants on the *French* and *Iriſh* Walks, *&c.* on the *Royal Exchange*, who are well acquainted with his Caſe; but, nowithſtanding they are ſo, I had not taken the Liberty of appealing to thoſe Gentlemen, but by Mr. *Bertrand*'s Approbation.

He continues to take the Medicine, and as I, ſo he believes it will perfectly cure him: But as this Gentleman's Caſe is as extraordinary as can be produced, and as it has defeated the Power of Medicine ſo long, ſo it is not any Wonder if it does require a little more Time and Perſeverence than common. And may not this be borne with, ſince no Fever, or other bad Effect, has appeared, and he as nearly well, as any perſon can be, that has any Complaints at all?

CASE VIII.

MR. *John Airs*, in the *Saracen*'s-*Head* Yard, *Camomile-ſtreet*, had kept his Bed ſome time, with a violent Diarrhœa and Fever, his Tongue white and dry, his Breath very ſhort, and his Conſtitution as it were worn out, though naturally a very ſtrong Man, his Pulſe unequal, his Spirits (if I muſt call them ſo) depreſſed. I told him, I would try to cure his Flux, but would not undertake to cure him of his other Complaints. His Wife ſaid to me, on coming out, that Dr. *Hawes* told her, two Months be-

fore, that he doubted he could not get over it. He had now about ten watery Stools in a Day, or more, and frequently four or ſix in the Night; he took the Medicine on the *Tueſday* Night, on the *Thurſday* I ſaw him ſitting up and walking about the Room, and his Flux abated; on the next Day, unknown to me, he walked in *Moorfields:* I ſaw him in a few Days, his Flux was well, but his Pulſe continued very uneven, and himſelf very low. In about ten or fourteen Days he went to *Newington* for the Air, drank Milk, caught Cold, and had ſome ſmall Return of his Looſeneſs; he came Home, eat Oyſters for Supper, and drank ſome warm Claret, went to Bed pretty well in Appearance, but died in half an Hour; and though his Wife and her Mother were both in the Room, they knew nothing of it 'till they found him dead.

CASE IX.

THE Child of Mrs. *Overton* in *Cannon ſtreet*, of four Years Old, had fourteen bloody Stools in a Night, and was worn to a Skeleton; he took the Medicine according to Directions; at four Days End I called and found him quite well of his Flux.

CASE X.

A Gentlewoman, whoſe Name I have no right to expoſe, who will, notwithſtanding, ſatisfy any one that will wait on her, had miſcarried heretofore, had a Diarrhœa and Weakneſs, which endangered a Second. She took but a ſmall Quantity of the Medicine, and is now ſo well as to think herſelf ſecure.

Thus I have given a fair Account of Facts, and expect to be told, the Publication of them contradicts Mr. *Latouche*'s Advertiſement: I ſay no; for he never intends to publiſh any, nor to give Leave to any one to do it for him; for, would he have done that, I could have ſwelled this Account to a much larger Size: But though I may not publiſh his Caſes, I will take the Liberty to aver, that all thoſe to whom he has given the Medicine are perfectly cured. One would think this Narrative could not move the Envy or Oppoſition of any Man; but if it does, it ſhall give me no Concern; for I have ſeen too much of the World to regard its Cenſure, unleſs I had incurred it: Beſides I am kept in Countenance, by having the Approbation and good Wiſhes of ſome Gentlemen of the Faculty, and Members of the College, as well as one or two Surgeons of the very firſt Rank. In this I am clear, that I have not conſulted my own Intereſt merely, but the Public Good in Connection with it, by propoſing to it a Remedy for a Diſeaſe, which, for ſome Hundreds Years paſt, has baffled the Phyſicians; and exhibiting to them its Efficacy and Safety: In this I have done, what none but myſelf and one more could do; and to him I ſtand obliged for being able to do this, and now if there be any Learned, or Unlearned, of high or low Degree, diſpoſed to treat this Account and its Author with Banter and Ridicule, they may do, and be what they pleaſe, I ſhall be what I am,

J. D.

P.S. I have not intimidated Mankind, as the Way is, with telling them the Remedy is as bad as the Diſeaſe, 'I can ſtop your Flux, Sir, but then I ſhall throw you into a Fever, or an inflexible Coſtiveneſs.' According to this the Flux or the Fever muſt kill the Man. I ask thoſe who talk thus, Whether they can poſſibly have any other End in giving Phyſic, than to keep the Patient lingering alive to get Money by him; for, according to this, a Man had better have the Plague, than a Diarhœa or a Flux: The Firſt he may ſurvive, the Latter he never can. I had not mentioned this, if I had not found a vaſt Number, who are afraid of Leaping out of the Ciſtern into the Sea, who dread a haſty Cure as much as the Flux; but I aſſure all ſuch the Medicine propoſed is no Aſtringent, that neither Fever nor Coſtiveneſs, but Health, follows the ſudden Stoping of a Flux with it.

I had wrote, deſigning to have publiſhed and added to the ten Caſes above, ten more, nine of which are cured, but as there is not Room in one Sheet, muſt omit them; the other Perſon not cured, is a Girl of fourteen Years of Age, who was obliged to omit taking the Medicine for a few Days though much better of a bloody Flux when ſhe left

The foregoing Caſes had not been publiſhed ſo ſoon, but they were demanded, and, as it were, wreſted from me, which is the Reaſon of this

APPENDIX.

CASE XI.

MRS. *Bell*, in *Bull-Wharf-Lane*, aged Seventy-two, had a violent Bloody Flux of more than two Years ſtanding, with ſixteen or more Stools in a Day, ſhe took the Medicine, and was cured in ten Days.

CASE XII.

MRS. *Miralilia Gibſon*, in the *Strand*, was ſunk very low with a Diarrhœa, of four Years ſtanding, after ſpending her Subſtance to obtain Relief to no Purpoſe, was cured in four Days by half a Gallipot of the Medicine.

CASE XIII.

A YOUNG Woman, who was brought ſo very low for two Years, as to deſpair of Relief in a continual Hæmorrhagia after a Miſcarriage, was cured in four Days with leſs than four Ounces of the Medicine.

CASE XIV.

A YOUNG Gentleman, who has ſatisfied ſome, and will others whom it may concern, after having tried in vain, for more than one whole Year all that the Phyſicians and the Bath could do, was cured in about ten Days.

CASE XV.

A POOR Jeweſs in the *Synagogue-Yard*, in *Camomile-Street*, who had been ill of a Diarrhœa above a Year, and could obtain no Help, was cured in five Days. I attended her every Morning, and on the fifth met two Gentlemen of the Faculty there, who had attended her for a conſiderable time before; they treated me in the moſt genteel Manner, and wiſhed me good Succeſs with the Medicine, for that it had done more in five Days than all theirs had done in twelve Months.

CASE XVI.

MRS. *Judith* ——, in *All-hallow's-Lane*, who was ill of a Diarrhœa, and had thirty or more Stools in a Day and Night; was cured in fourteen Hours, by taking about four Ounces of the Medicine in that Time.

CASE XVII.

A Gentlewoman, who had been over-doſed with the Peruvian Bark, &c. and was thereby thrown into a violent Purging, not to be ſtopt by Aſtringents, took only one Doſe of the Medicine, ſlept the whole ſucceeding Night, had a conſiſtent Stool the next Morning, and continues in an even Habit ever ſince.

CASE XVIII.

A WOMAN under a Complication of Complaints deemed abſolutely incurable by the Hoſpitals, among others had a violent Diarrhœa and Dyſentery of more than ten Years ſtanding; ſhe had alſo the *Fluor Albus* to a Degree not to be deſcribed here without giving Offence to the Reader: She took the Medicine, and at four Days End declared herſelf better than ſhe had been for many Years; at the End of eight Days told me ſhe was well as to theſe Complaints, and ſome Weeks after told me ſhe remained ſo. I charged her to come again upon the leaſt Return; at about four Months End ſhe told me the *Fluor Albus* began to appear again, upon this I gave her another Gallipot, and have had no Complaints from her ſince.

CASE XIX.

A Gentlewoman, whoſe Name I have no Right to mention, has, nevertheleſs, given me Leave to tell the World, that when ſhe was ſunk very low by a Diarrhœa, and when ſhe could obtain no Relief by the common Medicines, ſhe was cured by leſs than four Ounces of this Electuary, which at the ſame Time cured her of a Diabetes that had been troubleſome to her for many Years; and though I may not mention her Name, I may the Families to whom the Truth of the Caſe is known, *viz.* Mr. *Benj. Fullers*, in *Tokenhouſe-Yard*, *London*, and Mr. *Thomas Uffingtons*, in *Scott's-Yard*, *London*.

CASE XX.

A WOMAN in my own Neighbourhood, who had the *Fluor Albus* to a violent Degree, and of long Continuance, with leſs than one Gallipot of the Medicine was rendered comfortable, and with the whole was perfectly well, and remains ſo, though it be now more than two Months ago.

CASE XXI.

A FRIEND of Mr. *John Beck*, whoſe Caſe is publiſhed above, came to me, with a Diarrhœa, Dyſentery, a Diabetes, and an involuntary Seminal Flux at the ſame time, all of eleven Years ſtanding. I told him I had not the leaſt Expectation that the Medicine would cure him, but that I would give it him; I did ſo, he took it, and in ten Days told me he was in a comfortable Condition, for inſtead of riſing eight or ten Times in a Night, as before, he now ſlept all Night; that his Dyſentery was cured, his Diarrhœa was much better, that he could now hold his Water the Length of a Street, whereas before he uſed to go wet continually, and his Seminal Flux was abated.

CASE XXII.

MR. *Benjamin Oak*, Glazier, in *Pudding-Lane*, *London*, applied to me for ſome of the Medicine for a poor Woman at *Mortlake*, well known to a reputable Family, whoſe Country-Houſe is there. A Phyſician and Apothecary attended her till they pronounced her Caſe deſperate, and paſt the Power of Medicine: At this dead Liſt, and when ſhe had from twenty to thirty, or more Stools in a Day and Night, Dr. *Cockburn*'s Specific was ſent her by my Friend: when it came it was debated whether ſhe ſhould take it, for it was thought impoſſible for her to recover: However, the next Morning ſhe took it, within four Days a Letter was ſent to Mr. *Oak*, that indeed it was a loſt Caſe, for that it was turned to a violent Bloody Flux, the Woman voiding clear Blood, which coagulated into a hard Cruſt in half an Hour, (this was the bloody Piles) the Woman continued to take it, and in three Days I went to ſee her, and found her much mended; in five Days more a Letter came with Intelligence of her being cured, and in ten Days more a Letter of Thanks for the ſame. She gave the Medicine to her Child of leſs than a Year old, and declared him cured for the time. The Truth of this Caſe is known to both the Families above-mentioned. The Woman remains well.

CASE XXIII.

A WOMAN whoſe Caſe ſhall at any time be atteſted by Perſons of indiſputable Veracity, had a coſtive Habit to an incredible Degree at Times, but her general Habit was to go at about eight or ten Days, her Head pained, her Stomach diſordered, and her Appetite very bad, and ſhe not to be relieved but by frequent Purging Draughts, took a Doſe of the Medicine in the Morning, another at Night, another the next Morning, had two Stools after the third Doſe the ſame Day, her Head and Stomach relieved, her Appetite recovered, and ſhe ſo much better ever ſince as to wonder at the Alteration.

To this Caſe I could add five more of the ſame ſort, and to the Caſes above, could add above one Hundred, many of them as remarkable as thoſe publiſhed, but here ſhall be an end, for I never deſign to publiſh another. If thoſe are not ſufficient ten Thouſand would not be ſo. I have refuſed Affidavits to the Truth of the Facts above in great Numbers, chuſing to reſt the Credibility of them, upon their Notoriety and my own Reputation, leaving the Philoſophers to reaſon about thoſe contrary Effects by the ſame Medicine if they can, contenting my ſelf with only aſſerting their Truth: But if they think themſelves ſuch Adepts at reaſoning, it would be kind in them to tell the World, why gelding a young Bull, ſhould make his Horns grow the faſter, when the ſame Operation perform'd upon a young Ram, pervents the Growth of his, as is manifeſt in our Oxen and Weathers. Here is a Medicine which, in fact, cures a Looſneſs without any Danger of Coſtiveneſs, the ſame Medicine cures a coſtive Habit without Purging the Patient. If I am call'd upon to account for this I own I cannot, yet promiſe to do it when they can account for the Effects of Opium, the Peruvian Bark, the Ipechacuana; or when they can ſhew, that one ſingle Article in the *Materia Medica* is, or has been fully underſtood.

In all thoſe Caſes, and every other that I have been concerned in, or attended upon, not one bad Symptom has appeared, or been conſequent, upon a ſingle Perſon by taking the Medicine; and, it is preſumed never will, for that if it were to be taken temperately, as Food, the Cure would be haſtened, and Health procured, without a Poſſibility of its doing any Harm. When ſo much can be ſaid of any other Medicine, I dare promiſe to make this public.

Upon the whole, it has given Mr. *De la Touche*, and myſelf, very high Pleaſure (ſeparate from all little mercenary Views) that we have been able to relieve ſuch Numbers of poor miſerable Objects, which, in fact, could not otherwiſe have been ſaved, but muſt many of them have periſhed.

One Thing is to be noted, that it is above declared what it has done, not what it will do, for we think it will regulate every Flux incident to Men, Women, or Children; we conceive it may cure the Dry Gripes, ſo prevalent in the *Weſt-Indies*, becauſe here it has not failed to ſtrengthen the Bowels, and cure every Grief of the Guts, though not attended with a Flux of any Kind.

After all it may be objected, that in many of the Caſes the Names and Places of Abode of the Perſons are not mentioned? True: Nor ever ſhall, but to thoſe whom it may concern to know them; and they ſhall have full Satisfaction that the World is treated fairly in the Narrative above; for the Author thinks it unjuſt to expoſe the natural Infirmities or Diſeaſes of any one at random.

It is further objected, that we ſell it too dear, that a Guinea a Gallipot is too much; This is objecting too far: unleſs the Objector knew the Coſt of it, and the Quantity

given

given away: Beſides, it is not dearer than a Retail Apothecary's Bill; moreover it is a real Medicine, and will cure, and here will never be five Pounds ſpent in vain. Furthermore, it is true, that a Fifty Thouſand Pound Capital and all a Man's Time, would not be ſufficient to bear the Charge of the Poor without ſome Profit by the Rich.

It is further objected, it will not cure every one? True: And it is acknowledged, there are in an hundred and twenty who have taken it, five Perſons, and no more, who are not cured; four of the five may blame themſelves, and not the Medicine, for there is but one in that Number, who gave it a fair Tryal; and notwithſtanding ſhe remains but little the better, after having taken it with great Exactneſs for a conſiderable Time, I ſtand convinced its Effect was prevented by the Quantities of Opium and Aſtringents ſhe had taken for near twelve Months before.

N. B. The middling Sort of People may reſt ſatisfied, they ſhall not be diſtreſſed by the Charge of it; and if they have not been Draughted with Opiates and Aſtringents, and will follow Rule, and forbear other Medicines, while they take this, the Charge cannot be great, nor the Cure tedious to any one.

Auguſt 12, 1751.

On the 4th Day of July, 1751, *the following* ADVERTISEMENT *was publiſhed.*

NOtwithſtanding the late Dr. *Cockburn*'s Medicine for the Cure of every Flux, incident to Men, Women, or Children, and for Coſtive Habits; has been propoſed to the Public, with all that Simplicity, requiſite to render it uſeful to the Rich and Poor, and attended with the greateſt conceiveable Succeſs: It has, to depreciate its Excellency, and diminiſh its Reputation, been inſiſted upon, that the Gentlemen of the Navy and of the Faculty know its Compoſition: It is preſumed that thoſe Gentlemen will not affirm this for themſelves, for if the Ingredients are known to them, and the Medicine be an Aſtringent, as they ſay, how comes it to paſs that after they for a long Time have been adminiſtering to their Patients the moſt powerful Aſtringents in vain, that we ſhould cure theſe very Patients in a few Days? and how are coſtive Habits cured by it? for that it will cure theſe as well as Looſeneſſes, Bloody Fluxes, &c. in all their various Appearances, ſtop the moſt profuſe Floodings and Sweats, prevent Miſcarriages, cure the Diabetes and Fluor Albus, is true beyond controul; and we think the Dry Gripes muſt yield to it. Sure we are that pained and weak Bowels have been cured by it, though not attended with a Looſeneſs; more than one hundred Perſons have been cured by it ſince laſt *January*, when all other Medicines had failed; and amongſt thoſe that have taken it not one but has been bettered; not five (at this time) but have been cured.

The Price is One Guinea the Gallipot, containing ſomewhat more than four Ounces, which is frequently ſufficient for the Cure of one Perſon, where the Bowels have not been tortured with Aſtringents; but where they have, though we will be anſwerable for the Cure, we will not for the Quantity.

It is ſold by Mr. *Henry Boeſnier de la Touche*, at *Little Chelſea*, near *London*; and by Mr. *John Dove*, in *Buſh-Lane*, *Cannon-Street*, *London*, with printed Directions: All Captains of Ships, &c. may be ſupplied with the Medicine by applying as above, with Allowance for Exportation. The Poor may have their Cure gratis.

FINIS.